

Higurashi - When She Cries

Keiichi - (Day 1)

Feeling the cold air outside pushing through my window, as I lay on my small bed. I used to be able to fall asleep easily, but all I can feel is her eyes watching me from a distance. She's everywhere, watching my every move, I wouldn't be surprised if she never goes home. I get up to close my window. I can see no one is there, but I can still sense her presence like a disease. "Whatever, Rena's a psycho and I'll put an end to her.", as I crawl my way back into bed and pull the cover over my head.

My home is usually quiet in the morning, just the smell of my mom's breakfast filling the air. My dad was already off for work so it's just his newspaper placed in his spot at the table. There's never much to say to my mom when school isn't the subject. So I eat in silence as I try to come up with a game plan against Rena and those other little pests. A memory of the other night still clouds my head as I can still feel the needle pricking my tongue. Why try to sabotage me in an obvious way and then deny your actions? None of it makes sense. One day that was Rena and the next she was gone, completely changed. She had turned insane and kept referring to me as "Satoshi" which was the last student they drove away from this town. Time is clearly repeating itself and being mistaken for the curse of Oyashiro. This town and everyone in it is crazy and I need to get out of here. I finish up my breakfast, grab my bag and say goodbye to my mom. I take one good scope of the street before making my way to school.

Rena

"Oh no! I left my PE shoes at home again!" as I blurt out a little too loud. "Yeah well, what's new?" Mion says, poking her finger against my forehead. "You are so predictable, I practically knew you'd forget something today." I pout, turning my head as I swipe away her

hand like a fly. Now I'm embarrassed because she can always read me so well, I can never get anything past Mion. Suddenly, I hear the door to the classroom swing open with some force. Both me and Mion turn to see Keiichi standing in the doorway glaring at us and he proceeds to walk over to his seat. We all used to sit together but now Keiichi is being weird and distant. Both me and Mion look at each other, debating on whether we should try talking to him again. But Mion makes the decision for us and starts walking over to Keiichi's desk. I stayed seated in hopes he might open up if I kept my distance.

Mion - "What the hell is your problem?!" Mion shouts as if she's not standing 1 foot away from him.

Keiichi glances up to meet Mion's eyes but says nothing.

Mion - "Why are you acting this way?! Why aren't you speaking to us?"

It seems he almost lost it the way he blurted out.

Keiichi - "Why am I acting this way?! You're acting as if you both didn't try to kill me two days ago!!"

Mion - "We wer-" Mion's eyes became wide with shock.

Keiichi - "No! Don't you dare try to deny it anymore! Just stay away from me, okay?!"

Mion - "No! I will not leave you alone because you're being unreasonable Keiichi. You've changed in the last week. Hanging around with that detective. What exactly is he telling you? Huh?!"

Keiichi - "This has nothing to do with the detective! You can't even acknowledge what you did to me. I wouldn't be surprised if you did the same thing to Satoshi." Turning his head dismissing any further conversation. 'Just go away.'

Mion stands in place for 5 seconds before glancing at me and walking away defeatedly. I stare at Keiichi wondering why he thinks so negatively of us. All we want is for him to not turn out like Satoshi and leave Hinamizawa behind. Leave all of us behind. If only he'd stop investigating what happened at the Hinamizawa dam we wouldn't be here. And it seems I have no choice but to keep him away from that damn detective.

Keiichi

The school bell rings

They are both unbelievable. Why are they hiding so many things from me? I don't know who to trust anymore! Detective Oishi seems to be the only person who also doesn't think this has something to do with the curse of Oyashiro. But I think that's it, it's like everyone here is completely brainwashed with some ghost fantasy. I need to stay as far away from Rena and the others until I'm able to figure out what the hell is going on. And I'll be sure to give detective Oishi another call tonight, I need more information on Rena and Mion. If anyone knows something it's him.

Both class and school in general were relatively silent today. Too silent, in fact it felt as if someone was missing. I glance around me as I'm standing in the hallways trying to figure out who it is. Then it hit me like a truck, both Satako and Rika were absent today. They are usually among the youngest children in our class. The school is pretty small so all grades learn in the same classroom. I'm surprised it took me almost the entire day to realize they were missing. Which is odd considering how they were always present, never missing a day. "Whatever" I say to myself as I slam my locker closed. It's none of my business and in fact I have greater things to worry about right now.

It's around 7:35pm, I'm sitting in my room mapping out a plan for what I'm going to do tomorrow. The sooner I can handle this situation, the sooner we can all move forward somehow. I look down at the blank sheet of paper sitting on my mini table alongside a pencil and my telephone. I remembered that detective Oishi is usually in his office around this time so I gave him a call.

Telephone rings for 30 seconds, then cancels

"Hmm...that's strange, the detective always answers his calls." I sit in silence debating on whether I should call again or not. "He is a police officer after all, he's probably just busy with another case right now." I sit the telephone back on the table and instead I pick up my pencil and start brainstorming.

Mion - (Day 2)

I glance over at my clock, 6:16am. I take on the biggest yawn as I stretch all four of my limbs in different directions. All last night I've been worried about Rika and Satoko. I haven't seen them for two days. I should head over to their home before school to make sure everything's fine." I was brought back to reality as a loud banging on my house door echoed through the walls. I got up slowly and walked towards the door and listened closely as my mother greeted the guest. "Keiichi! So nice to see you, please come in!" I can hear the smile plastered on my mothers face through her pure excitement. "What the hell is Keiichi doing here?! and so early in the morning?!" I swing my door open and walk fast down the stairs. As I approach the last three stairs I make dead eye contact with Keiichi. He seems to be in a good mood, smiling from ear to ear. "Mion! Good morning, I was just about to invite Keiichi for some breakfast. Come sit!" As my mother jesters towards the dining table. Both me and Keiichi sit in unison as my mother hurriedly brings out two plates of food. Although I'm taken aback by my mothers sudden energy,

I can't ignore the stares coming from across the table. I look up and see Keiichi's eyes once again.

Keiichi - "Good morning, Mion."

Mion - "Morning Keiichi. What made you stop by so early? If you're here to walk me to school it doesn't start until 2 more hours."

Keiichi - "Well, I actually wanted to talk to you about yesterday." His eyes glance over my mother who has now joined us at the table. "Privately." as his eyes make their way back to me.

Mion - "Oh, sure. Mom, can me and Keiichi be excused for a moment?"

Mion's Mother - "Of course! But hurry back before your food gets cold. You know our microwave isn't the greatest."

Keiichi - "No need to worry, it'll be quick" as a huge smile forms on his face.

Closing the door to my room I watch Keiichi drop his bag on the floor and sit patiently at my table. His body language and attitude seems off. He's like a robot, hard to read. I take a deep breath and walk towards the table sitting in the center of my room. I sit across from him and look him dead in the eyes. Nothing.

Mion - "So...what brings you over this early?"

Keiichi - "Oh cut the crap Mion."

Mion - "Wha-...What?" my face is draining of its color.

Keiichi - "You know what. I didn't come here to play guessing games with you." He says, staring through me with his soulless eyes.

Mion - "Listen Keiichi, i'm not sure what your problem is, but *you* need to cut it out."

Keiichi - Smirking, “You’re full of shit. I see right through you and Rena. Don’t think you can keep fooling me with this ‘sweet’ personality of yours.”

Mion - “What do you want Keiichi?” Fuck, I didn’t think he’d find out so soon. Well...I guess there’s no need to hide it anymore.

Keiichi - “Rena. The Dam incident and the disappearances, is she involved?”

Mion - “I don’t know Keiichi, why don’t you ask her? You’re friends after all.”

Keiichi - “No, we aren’t. And I know you know more than you pretend to. Now out with it!”

Mion - I jumped a little from his change in tone. “Fine. Rena may have had something to do with it.”

Keiichi - I knew it! Rena was always so secretive and defensive about it. But I have to know. “Of course. And the food? What about that?”

Mion - “What are you talking about?”

Keiichi - “Oh don’t play dumb, both you and Rena stopped by my house two days ago with food and tried to kill me by putting sewing needles in it.”

Mion - “I-...it wasn’t my idea...”

Keiichi - “Then why play a part in it? Why sit back and say nothing?”

Mion - “Because Rena thought it would scare you into telling us what you knew!”

Keiichi - “So. You decided to try to kill me as a solution. WHAT IF I DID THAT TO YOU?! HOW WOULD THAT FEEL MION?!”

Mion - “...I’m sorry, Keiichi.”

Keiichi - “No...I’m sorry.”

Watching him slowly rise from his seat, he reaches across the table and grips my hair from the roots. I tried to let out a scream for my mother to hear, but he had already begun slamming my

head into the table repeatedly. Everything was fuzzy and the only thing I could feel was a throbbing pain from my head and my fingers gripping the edges of the table. He lets me go and I see him pick up his bag, unzips it and pulls out a huge machete.

Mion - My eyes grew wide as terror bloomed over my chest. “Keiichi, you’re scaring me...this isn’t like you.”

Keiichi - “You don’t even know me. YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT ME!” he says as he grabs ahold of my hair once again, making me look him in the eyes. He grips the machete tight.

Mion - “Please, stop yelling! Can't we just tal-“

Keiichi

It all happened so fast. I felt as if I had completely lost control of my body. But so did she. I somehow managed to shut her up by introducing my machete to her throat. As I watched the stained blade appear from the back of her neck, I dragged it further down, sawing my way through her. She had been split almost fully in half from neck to torso. Every part of Mion I never knew was all spilling out of her flesh. Blood seeped out of every part of her limp body, painting the center of her room red. Her intestines, sitting patiently on her lap, was the only part of her that attempted to run away. I couldn’t help but let out a smirk that gradually turned into a vicious laughter. At this moment, I felt lighter, as if I wasn't actually here in Mion’s room, standing over what was left of her. “Oops *laughter* my hand must’ve slipped!” Now shoving the machete back through the gaping hole in her neck, I sawed up through her head, splitting her skull in two.

I let you drop to the floor, walked back over to my side of the table to grab my bag and made my way downstairs. Not looking back once over the mess I had made. As I approach the dining table Mion’s mom is at the sink washing off her plate. I can’t help but chuckle at the

thought of her finding the mess I had left upstairs. I don't speak, I just grab a piece of toast off my plate and head for the door.